

My Woman's Good to Me

David Houston

Your lips are warm and close to mine I know they taste like warm red wine
And if I'd let myself go I know I fall
But someone's waiting all alone by an lonely telephone
And though I'd love to stay I know I fall
Cause I can't forget her no I can't forget her my woman's good to me
Her eyes are not as blue as yours her lips are not as soft as your
And I'd kiss you she'd prob'ly never know
And though tomorrow brings the sun I'll have to live with what I done
And though I'd love to stay I'd never go
Cause I can't forget her no I can't forget her my woman's good to me
My woman's good to me

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